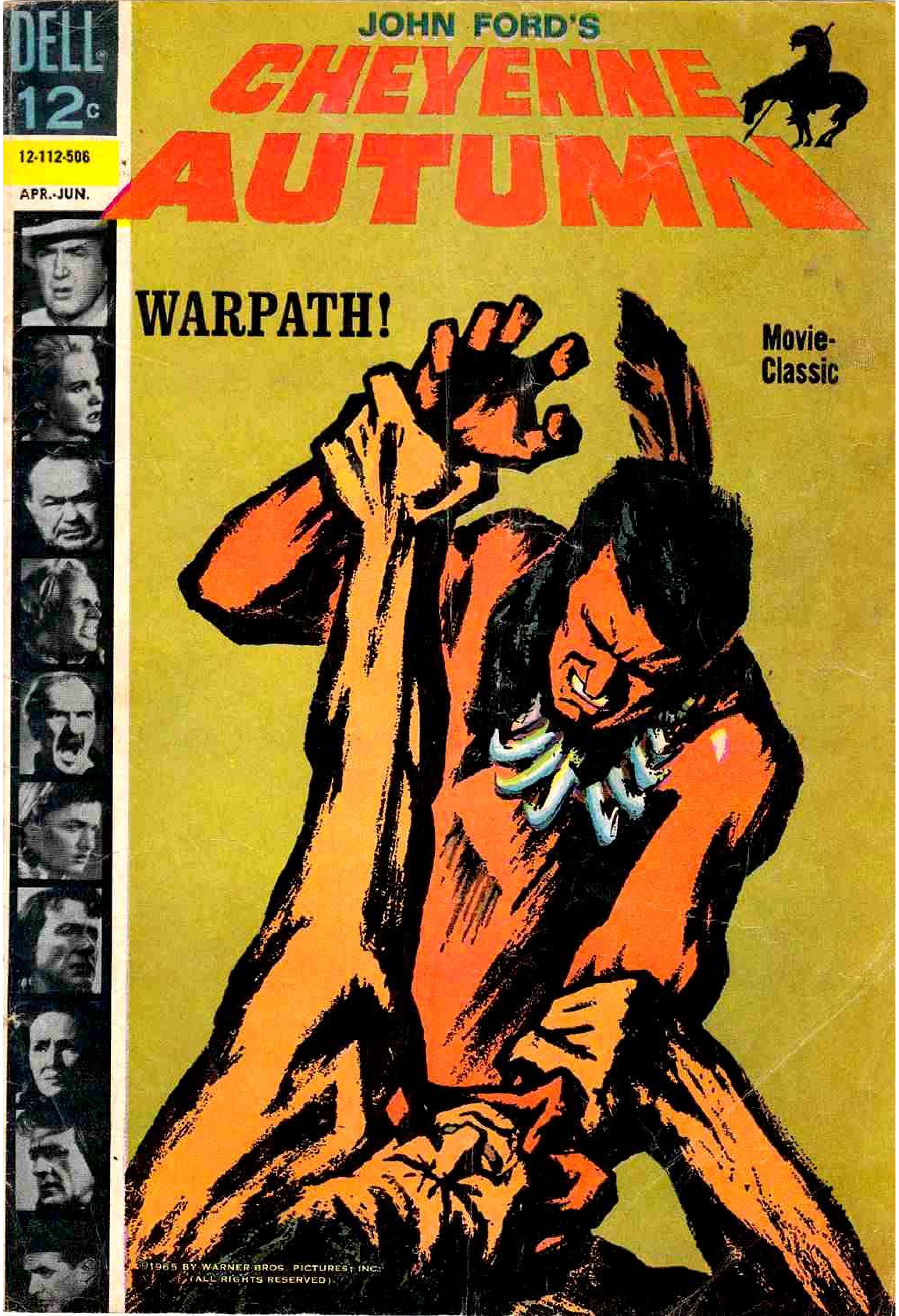
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APR.-JUN.
JOHN FORD'S
CHEYENNE AUTUMN
WARPATH!
Movie-
Classic
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JAMES STEWART AS WYATT EARP
EDWARD G. ROBINSON AS THE SEC. OF THE INT'R.

IN JOHN FORD'S

CHEYENNE AUTUMN

PRODUCED BY BERNARD SMITH DIRECTED BY JOHN FORD SCREENPLAY BY JAS. R. WEBB MUSIC BY ALEX NORTH

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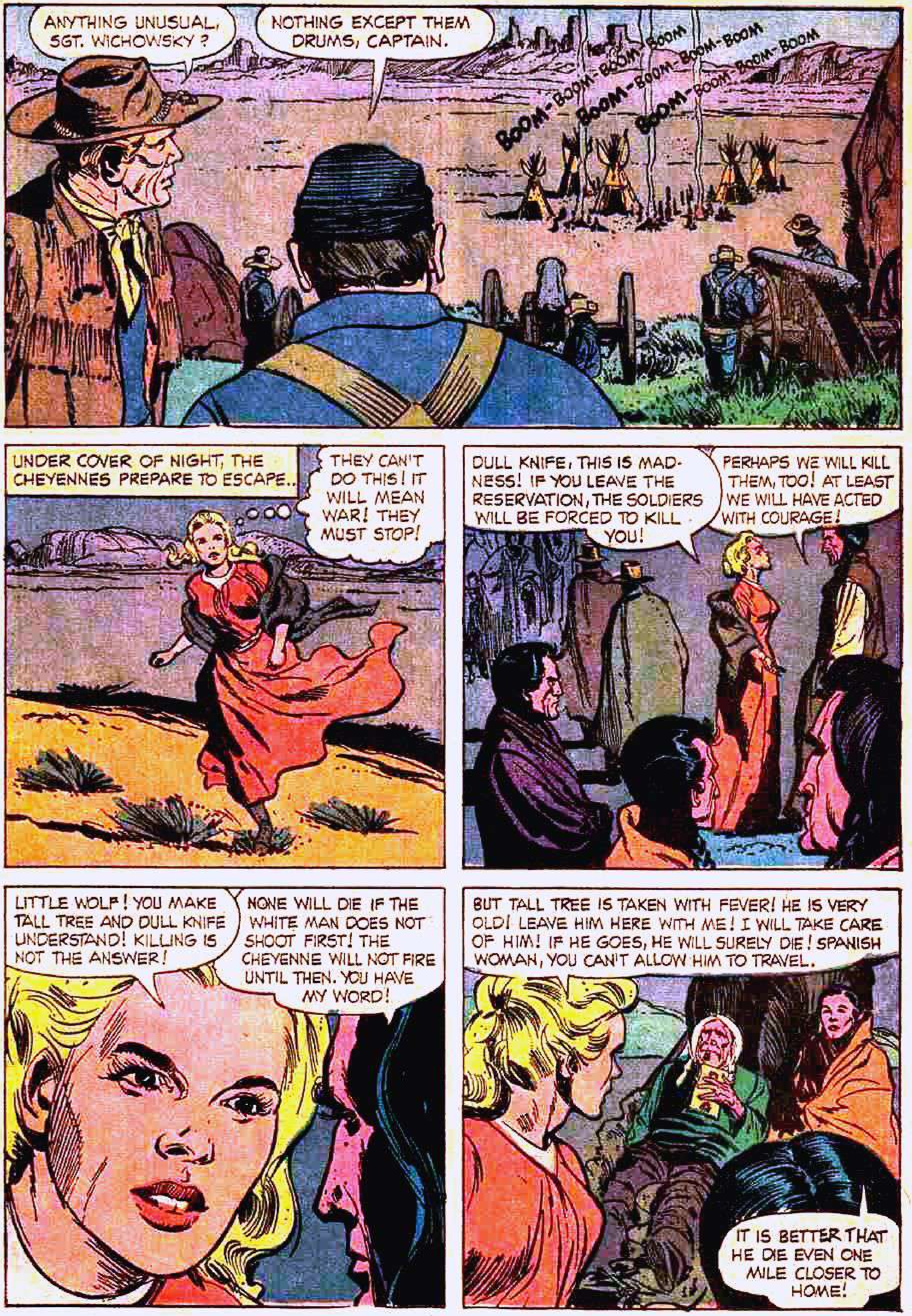
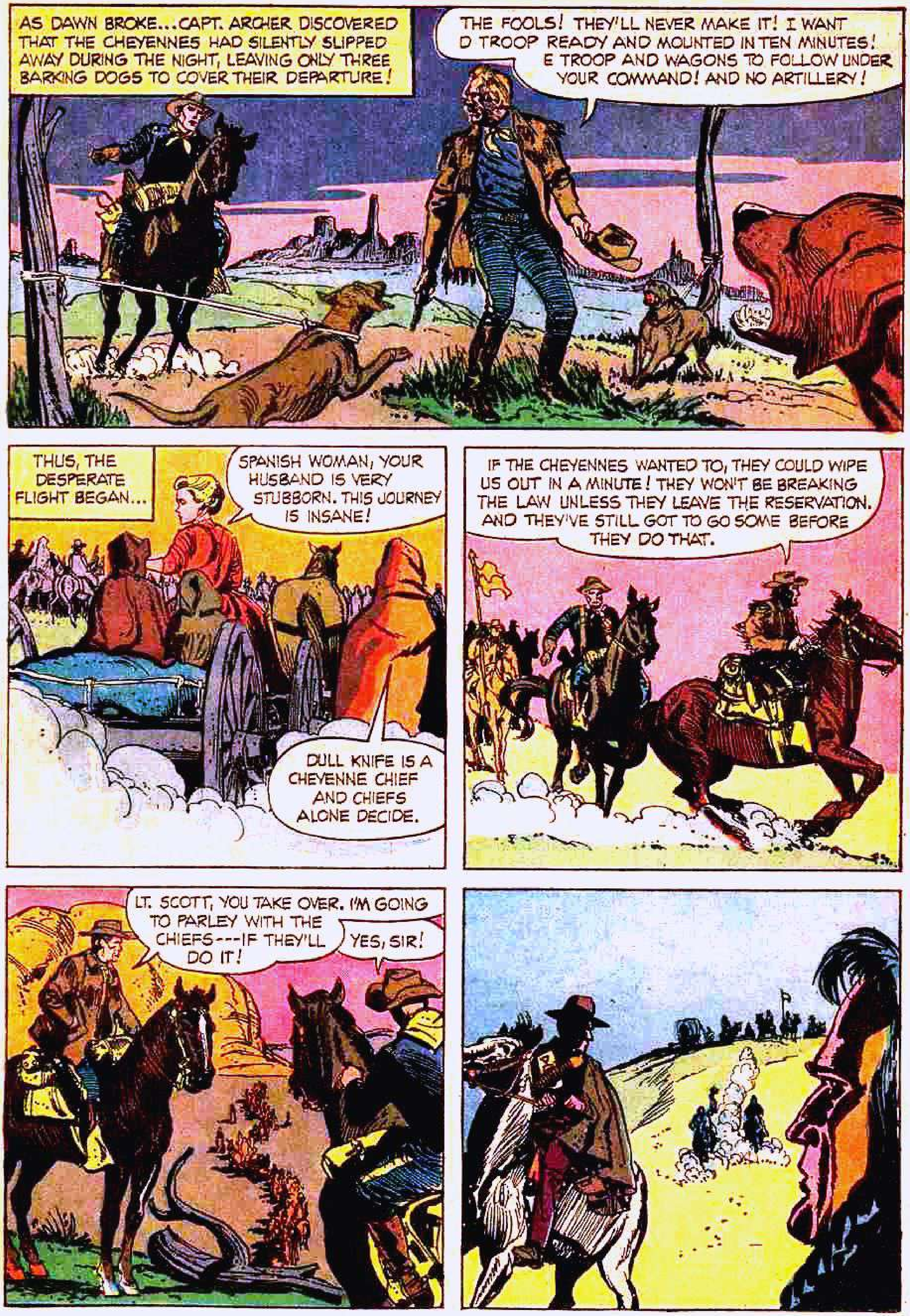
MISS WRIGHT, I AM A SOLDIER. I TAKE MY ORDERS FROM WASHINGTON. THE SUPPLIES WILL COME WHEN WASHINGTON CHOOSES TO SEND THEM. MEANWHILE, MY JOB IS TO GUARD THEM!
FRIEND DEBORAH--
FIRST WE TAKE THEIR HOMELAND AWAY FROM THEM FOR USE BY THE GOVERNMENT. WE BRING THEM HERE. WE MAKE THEM PROMISES. THEY HONOR THEIR WORD--BUT WE DO NOT HONOR OURS!
MAJOR BRADEN AND I ARE AS UPSET ABOUT THIS AS YOU ARE!
FRIEND DEBORAH, AS A QUAKER YOU WERE ALLOWED TO COME HERE TO TEACH THE CHEYENNE CHILDREN. BUT YOU MUST NOT MIX INTO THE AFFAIRS OF THE MILITARY.
THIS IS NOW MY AFFAIR, TOO. IT IS VERY DIFFICULT TO TEACH COLD AND HUNGRY CHILDREN.
THE CHIEF SAYS THE CHILDREN WON'T COME TO YOUR SCHOOL ANYMORE. HE DOESN'T TRUST THE WHITE MAN'S TEACHING. SO ALL YOU CAN DO NOW IS GO BACK TO PHILADELPHIA. OR MARRY ME.
I SHALL DO NEITHER. I SHALL STAY HERE AND HELP THEM.
BUT DEBORAH, YOU KNOW MY SYMPATHIES ARE WITH THE CHEYENNES!
I KNOW THAT, CAPTAIN ARCHER. BUT AS A SOLDIER, YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR SYMPATHY. WELL, I CAN--AND I INTEND TO!
THE WHITE MAN HAS LEFT US NO CHOICE. IT IS BETTER THAT WE DIE TRYING TO REACH OUR HOMELAND THAN IF WE STAY HERE LIKE LITTLE LAMBS!
WE WILL BRING THE HORSES. THERE MUST BE NO SOUND!


ANYTHING UNUSUAL, SGT. WICHOWSKY?
NOTHING EXCEPT THEM DRUMS, CAPTAIN.
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM
UNDER COVER OF NIGHT, THE CHEYENNES PREPARE TO ESCAPE..
THEY CAN'T DO THIS! IT WILL MEAN WAR! THEY MUST STOP!
DULL KNIFE, THIS IS MADNESS! IF YOU LEAVE THE RESERVATION, THE SOLDIERS WILL BE FORCED TO KILL YOU!
PERHAPS WE WILL KILL THEM, TOO! AT LEAST WE WILL HAVE ACTED WITH COURAGE!
LITTLE WOLF! YOU MAKE TALL TREE AND DULL KNIFE UNDERSTAND! KILLING IS NOT THE ANSWER!
NONE WILL DIE IF THE WHITE MAN DOES NOT SHOOT FIRST! THE CHEYENNE WILL NOT FIRE UNTIL THEN. YOU HAVE MY WORD!
BUT TALL TREE IS TAKEN WITH FEVER! HE IS VERY OLD! LEAVE HIM HERE WITH ME! I WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM! IF HE GOES, HE WILL SURELY DIE! SPANISH WOMAN, YOU CAN'T ALLOW HIM TO TRAVEL.
IT IS BETTER THAT HE DIE EVEN ONE MILE CLOSER TO HOME!

BUT OTHER TROUBLE WAS BREWING.....
DULL KNIFE, YOUR SON RED SHIRT SHOULD NOT BE SO FRIENDLY WITH MY WIFE, LITTLE BIRD...
I UNDERSTAND, LITTLE WOLF. BUT RED SHIRT HAS NOT LEARNED THE LESSON OF HONOR.
YOU MUST WARN RED SHIRT THAT ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE IS FORBIDDEN TO HIM. OTHERWISE HE MUST SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!
RED SHIRT IS A MAN NOW. IF HE BREAKS THE HONOR OF THE CHEYENNE, HE MUST SUFFER. EVEN IF HE IS MY SON! I CAN DO NO MORE WITH HIM! HE HAS BROUGHT MUCH TROUBLE TO ME...
PERHAPS IT IS ONLY A HARMLESS FRIENDSHIP. BUT I SHALL WATCH THEM CLOSELY. LITTLE BIRD IS TOO YOUNG TO KNOW THAT MEN LIKE RED SHIRT CAN ONLY CAUSE TROUBLE.
SIR, YOU DON'T REALLY THINK THEY'D TRY TO ESCAPE, DO YOU?
LT. SCOTT, DULL KNIFE IS THE CIVIL CHIEF, AND LITTLE WOLF IS THE WAR CHIEF. WHEN I SPOKE TO THEM TODAY, LITTLE WOLF WAS THE FIRST TO ANSWER.
THEN WHY DON'T I TAKE MY TROOPS DOWN THERE AND ARREST THE CHIEFS UNTIL THEY COOL OFF A LITTLE?
BECAUSE YOU'D COME BACK ON A PLANK. BESIDES, DO YOU HEAR THAT FLUTE? IT'S A LOVE SONG. CHEYENNES DON'T PLAY LOVE SONGS WHEN THEY'VE GOT WAR ON THEIR MINDS. WE'LL DO NOTHING TO SUGGEST TROUBLE TO THEM.
AND SOMEONE ELSE HAS MADE A GREAT DECISION...
THE CHEYENNES WILL NEED ALL THE HELP THEY CAN GET. I SHALL GO WITH THEM. MY PLACE IS WITH THEIR CHILDREN. I SHALL LEAVE A NOTE FOR CAPT. ARCHER. HE WILL WORRY ABOUT ME, BUT THERE IS NOTHING ELSE FOR ME TO DO...


AS DAWN BROKE...CAPT. ARCHER DISCOVERED THAT THE CHEYENNES HAD SILENTLY SLIPPED AWAY DURING THE NIGHT, LEAVING ONLY THREE BARKING DOGS TO COVER THEIR DEPARTURE!
THE FOOLS! THEY'LL NEVER MAKE IT! I WANT D TROOP READY AND MOUNTED IN TEN MINUTES! E TROOP AND WAGONS TO FOLLOW UNDER YOUR COMMAND! AND NO ARTILLERY!
THUS, THE DESPERATE FLIGHT BEGAN...
SPANISH WOMAN, YOUR HUSBAND IS VERY STUBBORN. THIS JOURNEY IS INSANE!
DULL KNIFE IS A CHEYENNE CHIEF AND CHIEFS ALONE DECIDE.
IF THE CHEYENNES WANTED TO, THEY COULD WIPE US OUT IN A MINUTE! THEY WON'T BE BREAKING THE LAW UNLESS THEY LEAVE THE RESERVATION. AND THEY'VE STILL GOT TO GO SOME BEFORE THEY DO THAT.
LT. SCOTT, YOU TAKE OVER. I'M GOING TO PARLEY WITH THE CHIEFS---IF THEY'LL DO IT!
YES, SIR!

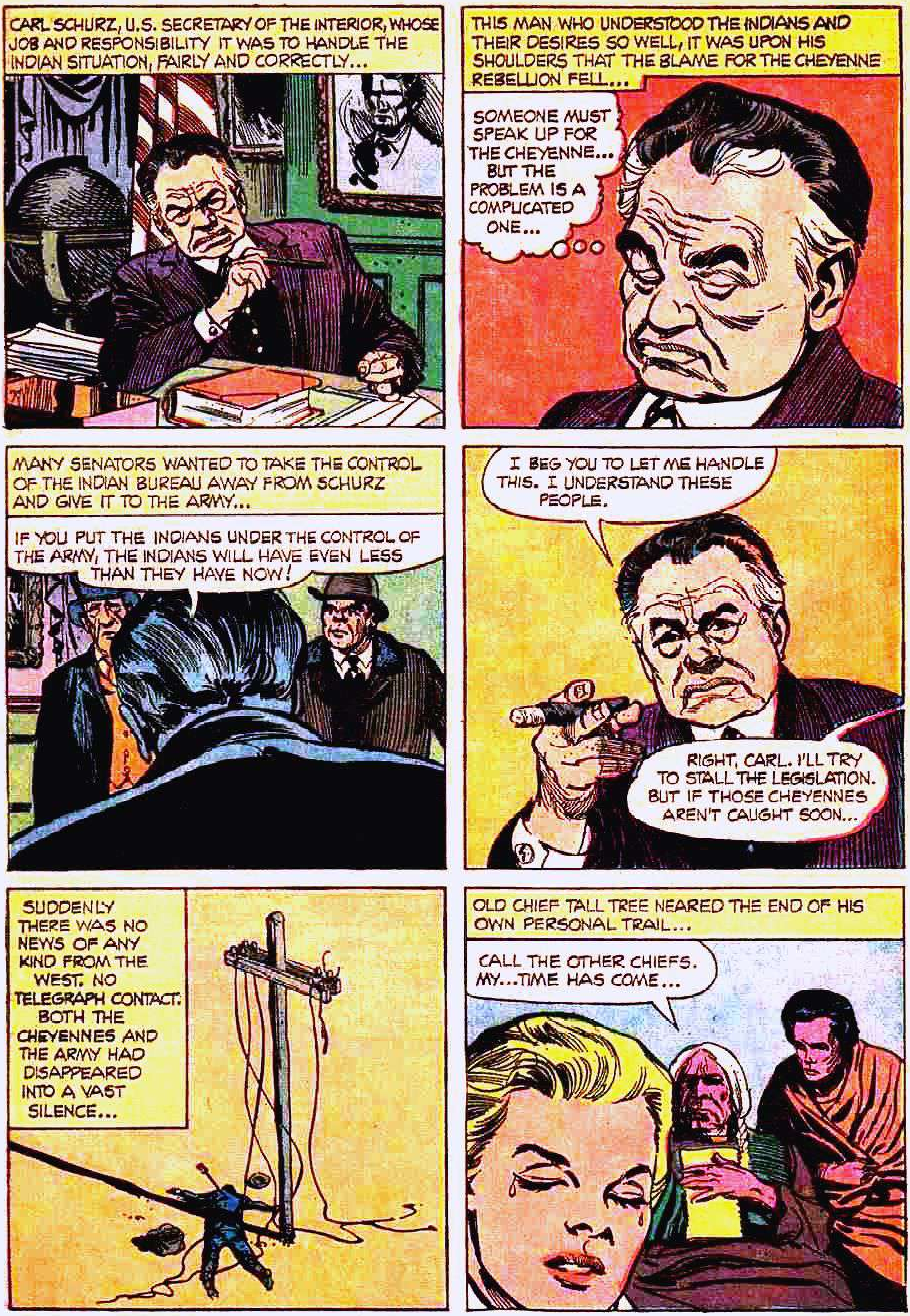
THE CHIEFS REALIZED WHAT WAS HAPPENING, AND THEY SILENTLY AGREED TO PARLEY WITH ARCHER...
YOU HAVE FOUGHT MANY WARS. YOU KNOW THAT WE CAN MOVE FASTER THAN WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
AND YOU KNOW THAT WARS ARE NOT ALWAYS WON BY THOSE WHO MOVE FASTEST.
YOU MUST NOT LEAVE THIS RESERVATION.
LET US GO IN PEACE. IF YOU WISH TO FIGHT, THEN LET US GET A LITTLE DISTANCE AWAY. THEN WE WILL FIGHT YOU. BUT WE MUST LEAVE THIS RESERVATION.
IF THAT MUST HAPPEN, THEN NO WHITE GIRL BELONGS WITH YOU. LEAVE MISS DEBORAH HERE NOW.
WE WILL TELL HER YOUR WORDS.
DULL KNIFE GAVE ARCHER'S MESSAGE TO DEBORAH, BUT SHE REFUSED TO LEAVE THE CHEYENNES...

IF WE START ANYTHING NOW, THEY'RE IN A POSITION TO SLAUGHTER US WHEN WE TRY TO CROSS.
WELL, SIR...
ISN'T THAT A RISK WE HAVE TO TAKE, SIR?
NOT WHILE I'M IN COMMAND!
YOUR SON, RED SHIRT, APPROACHES.
HE IS ANXIOUS TO WAR.
THE SOLDIERS STILL FOLLOW.
IF WE MUST FIGHT, THIS IS THE PLACE.
YOU SAID YOU WOULD NOT MAKE WAR!
THERE WILL BE NO WAR UNLESS THE SOLDIERS BEGIN IT. BUT WE ARE READY.
CAPT. ARCHER, HERE COMES MAJOR BRADEN. HE MUST HAVE RIDDEN OUT TO SEE WHAT'S KEEPING US.
NOW I'M REALLY IN FOR IT.

WHY ON EARTH HAVEN'T YOU STOPPED THEM BY NOW?
IT'S BEEN TOO DANGER-OUS. THEY COULD HAVE WIPED US OUT. IT'S OUR FORTY-FIVE TO THEIR TWO HUNDRED, SIR!
YOU'LL HAVE A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO TO A COURT-MARTIAL, CAPT. ARCHER. I WANT THOSE INDIANS STOPPED NOW!
YES, MAJOR...
WE WILL NOT FIRE THE FIRST SHOT. IF THERE IS TO BE WAR, LET THE ENEMY START IT!
BUT YOUNG RED SHIRT IS EAGER FOR BATTLE AND GLORY. HE CAN HARDLY HOLD BACK HIS TRIGGER FINGER...
WE MUST SHOW THE WHITE MAN THAT THE CHEYENNE CANNOT BE TREATED LIKE AN ANIMAL!
RED SHIRT! HE HAS FIRED THE FIRST SHOT! THE WAR HAS STARTED!
YOUR SON HAS MADE A BAD MISTAKE. BUT NOW WE MUST FIGHT!

THEY'VE STARTED IT NOW! COMMENCE FIRING!
SIR, THEY'VE GOT US LIKE FISH IN A BOWL! I SAY WE RETREAT!
RETREAT ?? NEVER! ASSEMBLE THE ARTILLERY!
ARTILLERY ? AGAINST POORLY-ARMED INDIANS ??
BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT MAJOR BRADEN MUST BE CRAZY! USING ARTILLERY ON THEM INDIANS IS LIKE MURDER!
I KNOW IT, SERGEANT! BUT HE'S IN COMMAND NOW!
OH, NO! THEY'RE USING ARTILLERY! THEY'LL KILL THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN, TOO!
BUT RED SHIRT COULD NOT QUIET HIS THIRST FOR BLOOD. HE RODE DIRECTLY INTO THE CAMP OF THE ENEMY, MORE OUT OF MADNESS THAN BRAVERY!
GET THAT YOUNG SAVAGE! WE'LL SHOW HIM WHAT WAR IS!
KILL THE WHITE MAN!

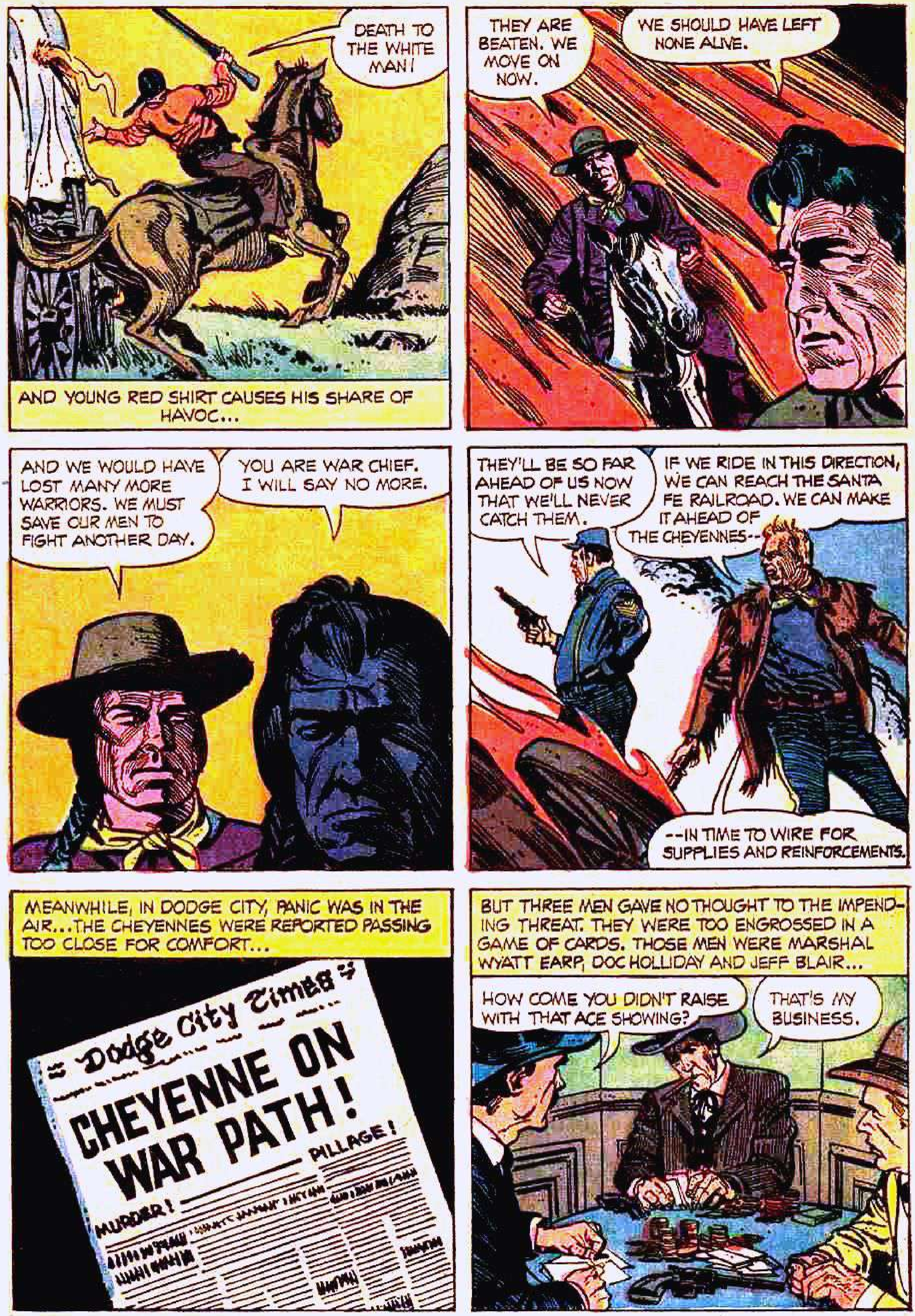
BUT MAJOR BRADEN UNDERESTIMATED THE YOUNG INDIAN, AND IT COST HIM HIS LIFE!
AHHHH!!
NOW WE RIDE BACK TO TRIBE AND RUN TO FREEDOM!
YOU FIRED THE FIRST SHOT! WE SAW YOU!
MY GUN FIRED BY ACCIDENT! BUT WE SHOWED WHITE MAN THAT CHEYENNE IS BETTER FIGHTER! MANY WHITES DIE!
FIND THE NEAREST TELEGRAPH POLE AND REPORT TO FORT RENO! TELL THEM THAT MAJOR BRADEN IS DEAD! WE'LL CONTINUE PURSUIT AS SOON AS OUR HORSES ARE ROUNDED UP!
RIGHT, SIR!
DULL KNIFE, I HAVE VOWED NEVER TO RAISE MY HAND AGAINST MY CHEYENE BROTHER. BUT YOUR SON RED SHIRT IS TRYING TO STEAL MY WIFE. YOU AND I HAVE NO QUARREL, BUT HE MUST BE WARNED.
I WILL SPEAK TO HIM...
Kansas City Bugle
INDIANS MASSACRE 59 SOLDIERS
THE TELEGRAPHERS REPORT LISTED NINE ARMY CASUALTIES, BUT BY THE TIME THE NEWSPAPERS GOT THE STORY, THE NUMBER HAD GROWN OUT OF PROPORTION..
CHEY NNE
MEANWHILE, TROOPS WERE BEGINNING TO MOVE BY RAIL, HORSEBACK AND FOOT. THE ALARM WAS SPREADING THROUGHOUT THE WEST. NO ONE ASKED HOW MANY INDIANS ESCAPED. THE WORD "CHEYENNE" WAS ENOUGH..

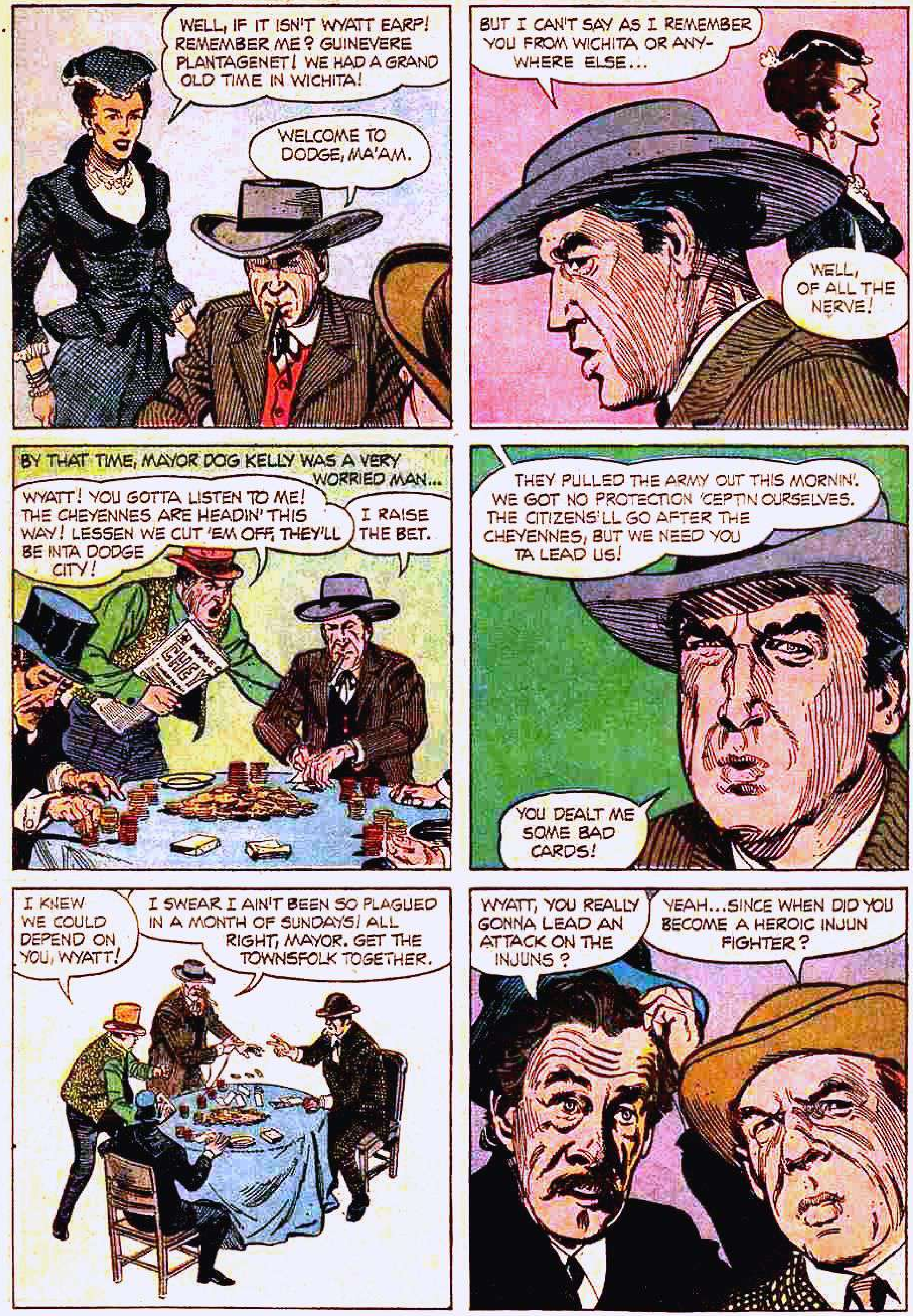

CARL SCHURZ, U.S. SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR, WHOSE JOB AND RESPONSIBILITY IT WAS TO HANDLE THE INDIAN SITUATION, FAIRLY AND CORRECTLY...
THIS MAN WHO UNDERSTOOD THE INDIANS AND THEIR DESIRES SO WELL, IT WAS UPON HIS SHOULDERS THAT THE BLAME FOR THE CHEYENNE REBELLION FELL...
SOMEONE MUST SPEAK UP FOR THE CHEYENNE... BUT THE PROBLEM IS A COMPLICATED ONE...
MANY SENATORS WANTED TO TAKE THE CONTROL OF THE INDIAN BUREAU AWAY FROM SCHURZ AND GIVE IT TO THE ARMY...
IF YOU PUT THE INDIANS UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE ARMY, THE INDIANS WILL HAVE EVEN LESS THAN THEY HAVE NOW!
I BEG YOU TO LET ME HANDLE THIS. I UNDERSTAND THESE PEOPLE.
RIGHT, CARL. I'LL TRY TO STALL THE LEGISLATION. BUT IF THOSE CHEYENNES AREN'T CAUGHT SOON...
SUDDENLY THERE WAS NO NEWS OF ANY KIND FROM THE WEST. NO TELEGRAPH CONTACT. BOTH THE CHEYENNES AND THE ARMY HAD DISAPPEARED INTO A VAST SILENCE...
OLD CHIEF TALL TREE NEARED THE END OF HIS OWN PERSONAL TRAIL...
CALL THE OTHER CHIEFS. MY...TIME HAS COME...

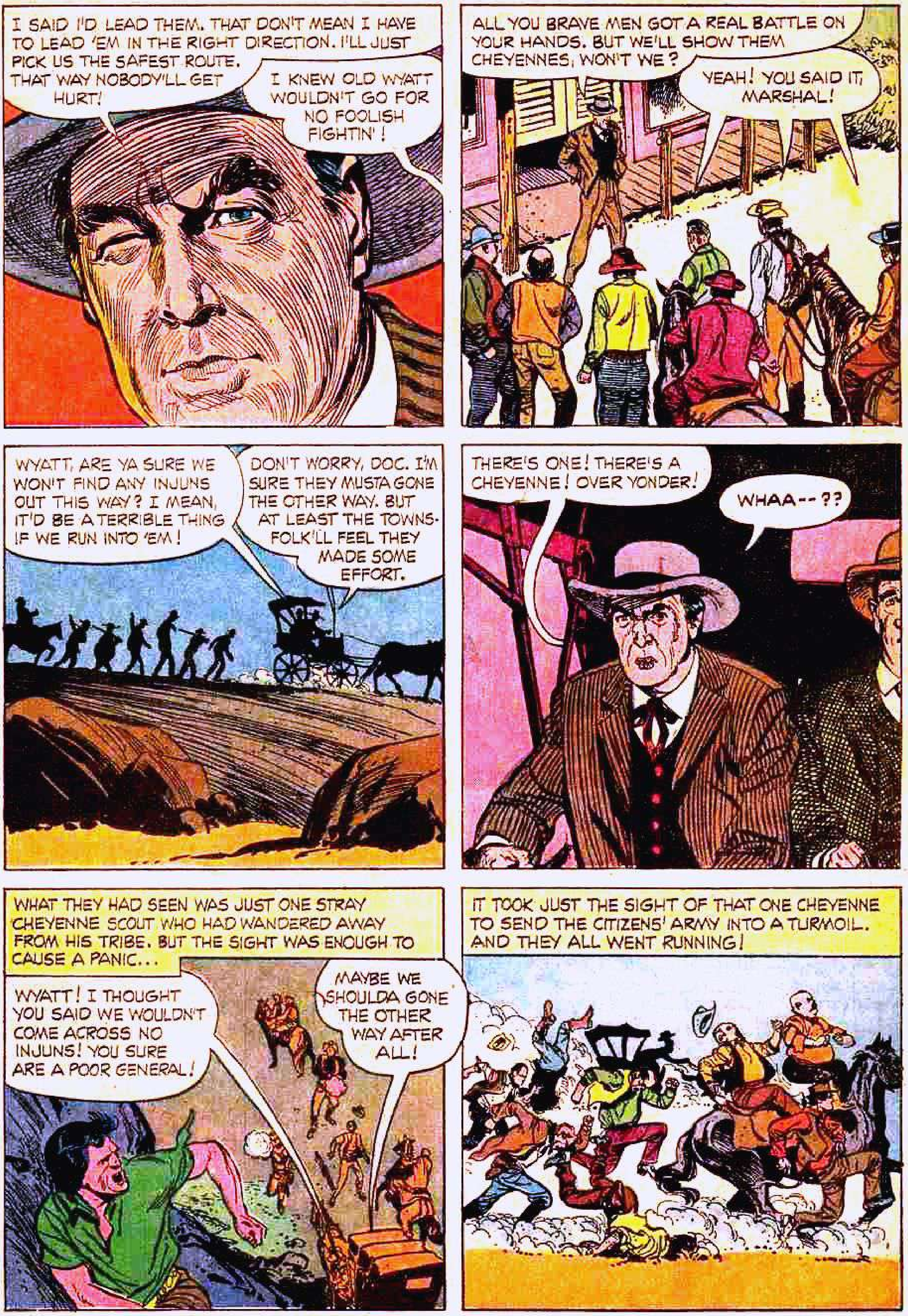
WHEN A CHIEF DIED, HE HANDED ON THE SACRED CHIEF'S BUNDLE TO A SURVIVING CHIEF...
LITTLE WOLF, I GIVE THE SACRED CHIEF'S BUNDLE TO YOU. GUARD IT CLOSELY...
I WILL DO THAT, MY CHIEF.
THE SACRED BUNDLE, SYMBOL OF LIFE, HAD BEEN FOR CENTURIES PASSED FROM CHIEF TO CHIEF. BUT NOW, BY ACCIDENT, IT WAS DROPPED, AND THIS WAS A BAD OMEN...
IT'S MISS DEBORAH'S WAGON, CAPTAIN ARCHER.
I JUST HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT...
THE CHEYENNES HAVE FOULED UP THE WATER HOLE.
THERE'S A CREEK AHEAD. THEY CAN'T DO MUCH TO THAT...
THE DAYS PASSED...AND THE NIGHTS, TOO...
BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT AIN'T IT TIME TO BIVOUAC FOR THE NIGHT?
WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THOSE CHEYENNES, WICHOWSKY!

BUT THERE'S BOUND TO BE OTHER OUTFITS AHEAD TO CUT 'EM OFF. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THE MEN ARE SAYING -- THAT YOU'RE TRYIN' TO AVOID A COURT MARTIAL BY CATCHIN' THEM...
DO YOU BELIEVE THAT?
NO, SIR. I BEEN WITH YOU TOO LONG. I KNOW YOU'RE JUST DOIN' YOUR JOB.
THANKS, WICHOWSKY.
FINALLY...
THERE THEY ARE! LT. SCOTT, RIDE BACK AND TELL THEM TO UNLIMBER THE GUNS!
SIR! WE'RE BOUND TO HIT THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN!
DO YOU THINK I LIKE IT? ONE OF THOSE WOMEN IS MISS DEBORAH! NOW DO AS YOU'RE TOLD! AND TELL THEM TO FIRE SHORT! I JUST WANT TO SCARE THEM INTO SURRENDER!
YES, SIR!
BUT IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! THEY KNOW WE HAVE WOMEN AND CHILDREN HERE! THE MURDERERS!

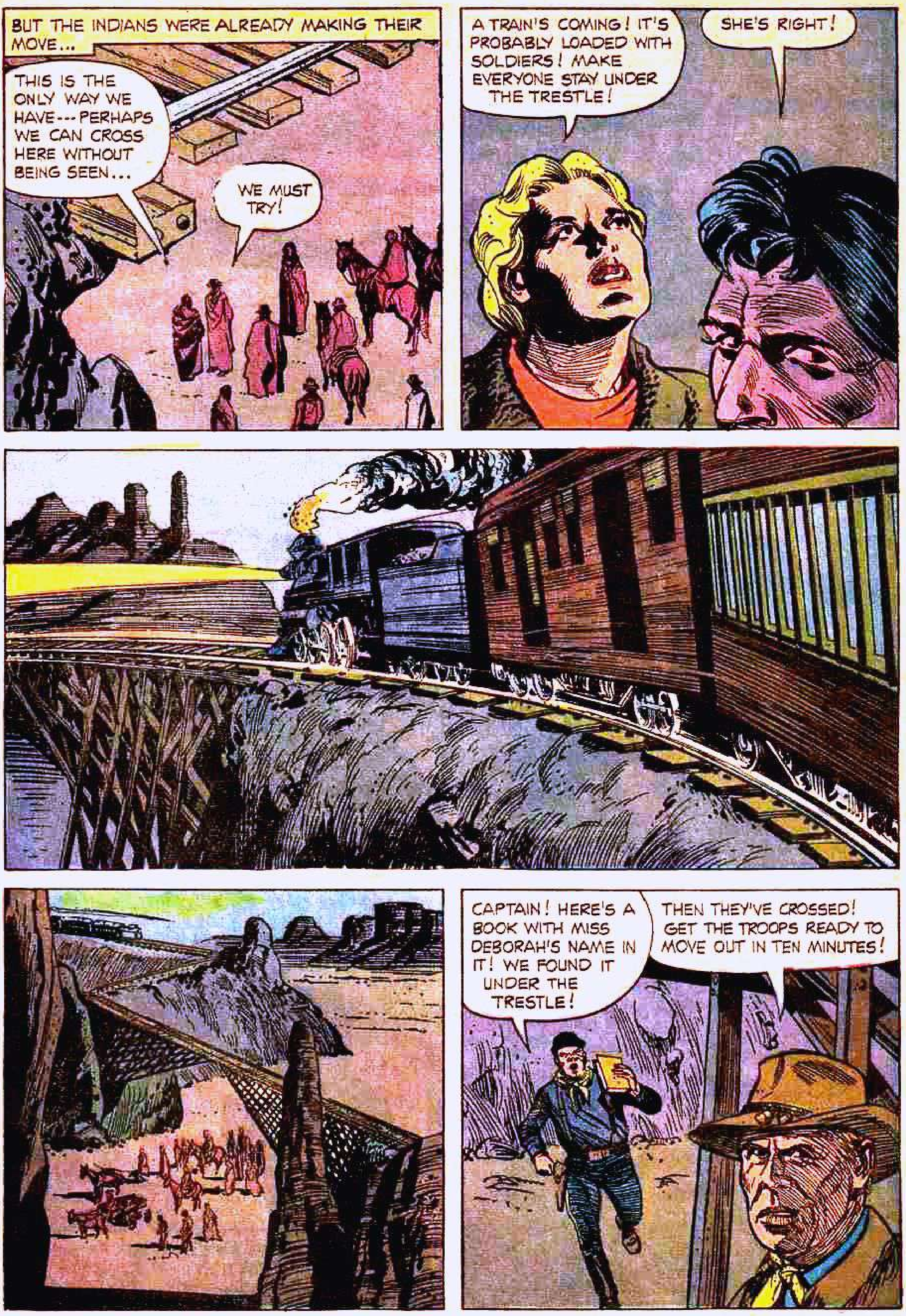
LT. SCOTT COULD NOT RESIST THE CHANCE FOR SOME HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT WITH THE CHEYENNE WARRIORS...
AFTER THEM, MEN! NOW FOR SOME REAL WAR!
BUT THE CRAFTY CHEYENNES HAD SET A TRAP...
AND THE EAGER SOLDIERS RODE RIGHT INTO IT!
AHHH!
THE CHEYENNES TOOK STRONG ADVANTAGE OF THEIR SURPRISE ATTACK...
THAT'S IT! FORGET THE WAGONS! GET THE RIFLES AND AMMUNITION TO SAFETY!


DEATH TO THE WHITE MAN!
AND YOUNG RED SHIRT CAUSES HIS SHARE OF HAVOC...
THEY ARE BEATEN. WE MOVE ON NOW.
WE SHOULD HAVE LEFT NONE ALIVE.
AND WE WOULD HAVE LOST MANY MORE WARRIORS. WE MUST SAVE OUR MEN TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY.
YOU ARE WAR CHIEF. I WILL SAY NO MORE.
THEY'LL BE SO FAR AHEAD OF US NOW THAT WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM.
IF WE RIDE IN THIS DIRECTION, WE CAN REACH THE SANTA FE RAILROAD. WE CAN MAKE IT AHEAD OF THE CHEYENNES--
--IN TIME TO WIRE FOR SUPPLIES AND REINFORCEMENTS.
MEANWHILE, IN DODGE CITY, PANIC WAS IN THE AIR...THE CHEYENNES WERE REPORTED PASSING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT...
Dodge City Times
CHEYENNE ON WAR PATH!
PILLAGE!
MURDER!
BUT THREE MEN GAVE NO THOUGHT TO THE IMPENDING THREAT. THEY WERE TOO ENGROSSED IN A GAME OF CARDS. THOSE MEN WERE MARSHAL WYATT EARP, DOC HOLLIDAY AND JEFF BLAIR...
HOW COME YOU DIDN'T RAISE WITH THAT ACE SHOWING?
THAT'S MY BUSINESS.

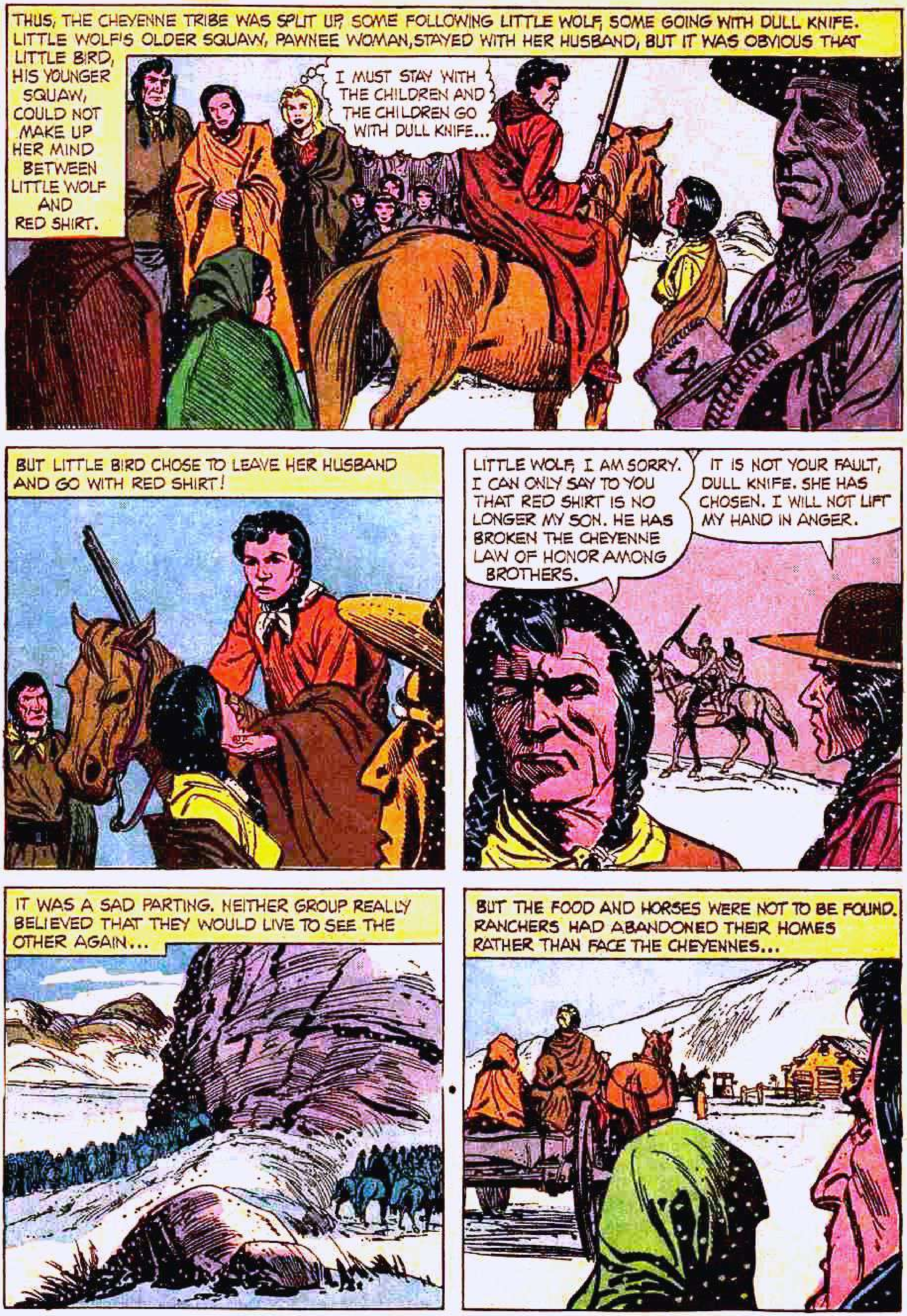

WELL, IF IT ISN'T WYATT EARP! REMEMBER ME? GUINEVERE PLANTAGENET! WE HAD A GRAND OLD TIME IN WICHITA!
WELCOME TO DODGE, MA'AM.
BUT I CAN'T SAY AS I REMEMBER YOU FROM WICHITA OR ANY-WHERE ELSE...
WELL, OF ALL THE NERVE!
BY THAT TIME, MAYOR DOG KELLY WAS A VERY WORRIED MAN...
WYATT! YOU GOTTA LISTEN TO ME! THE CHEYENNES ARE HEADIN' THIS WAY! LESSEN WE CUT 'EM OFF, THEY'LL BE INTA DODGE CITY!
I RAISE THE BET.
THEY PULLED THE ARMY OUT THIS MORNIN'. WE GOT NO PROTECTION 'CEPTIN OURSELVES. THE CITIZENS'LL GO AFTER THE CHEYENNES, BUT WE NEED YOU TA LEAD US!
YOU DEALT ME SOME BAD CARDS!
I SWEAR I AIN'T BEEN SO PLAGUED IN A MONTH OF SUNDAYS! ALL RIGHT, MAYOR. GET THE TOWNSFOLK TOGETHER.
I KNEW WE COULD DEPEND ON YOU, WYATT!
WYATT, YOU REALLY GONNA LEAD AN ATTACK ON THE INJUNS?
YEAH...SINCE WHEN DID YOU BECOME A HEROIC INJUN FIGHTER?


I SAID I'D LEAD THEM. THAT DON'T MEAN I HAVE TO LEAD 'EM IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION. I'LL JUST PICK US THE SAFEST ROUTE. THAT WAY NOBODY'LL GET HURT!
I KNEW OLD WYATT WOULDN'T GO FOR NO FOOLISH FIGHTIN'!
ALL YOU BRAVE MEN GOT A REAL BATTLE ON YOUR HANDS. BUT WE'LL SHOW THEM CHEYENNES, WON'T WE?
YEAH! YOU SAID IT, MARSHAL!
WYATT, ARE YA SURE WE WON'T FIND ANY INJUNS OUT THIS WAY? I MEAN, IT'D BE A TERRIBLE THING IF WE RUN INTO 'EM!
DON'T WORRY, DOC. I'M SURE THEY MUSTA GONE THE OTHER WAY. BUT AT LEAST THE TOWNSFOLK'LL FEEL THEY MADE SOME EFFORT.
THERE'S ONE! THERE'S A CHEYENNE! OVER YONDER!
WHAA--??
WHAT THEY HAD SEEN WAS JUST ONE STRAY CHEYENNE SCOUT WHO HAD WANDERED AWAY FROM HIS TRIBE. BUT THE SIGHT WAS ENOUGH TO CAUSE A PANIC...
WYATT! I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE WOULDN'T COME ACROSS NO INJUNS! YOU SURE ARE A POOR GENERAL!
MAYBE WE SHOULDA GONE THE OTHER WAY AFTER ALL!
IT TOOK JUST THE SIGHT OF THAT ONE CHEYENNE TO SEND THE CITIZENS' ARMY INTO A TURMOIL. AND THEY ALL WENT RUNNING!

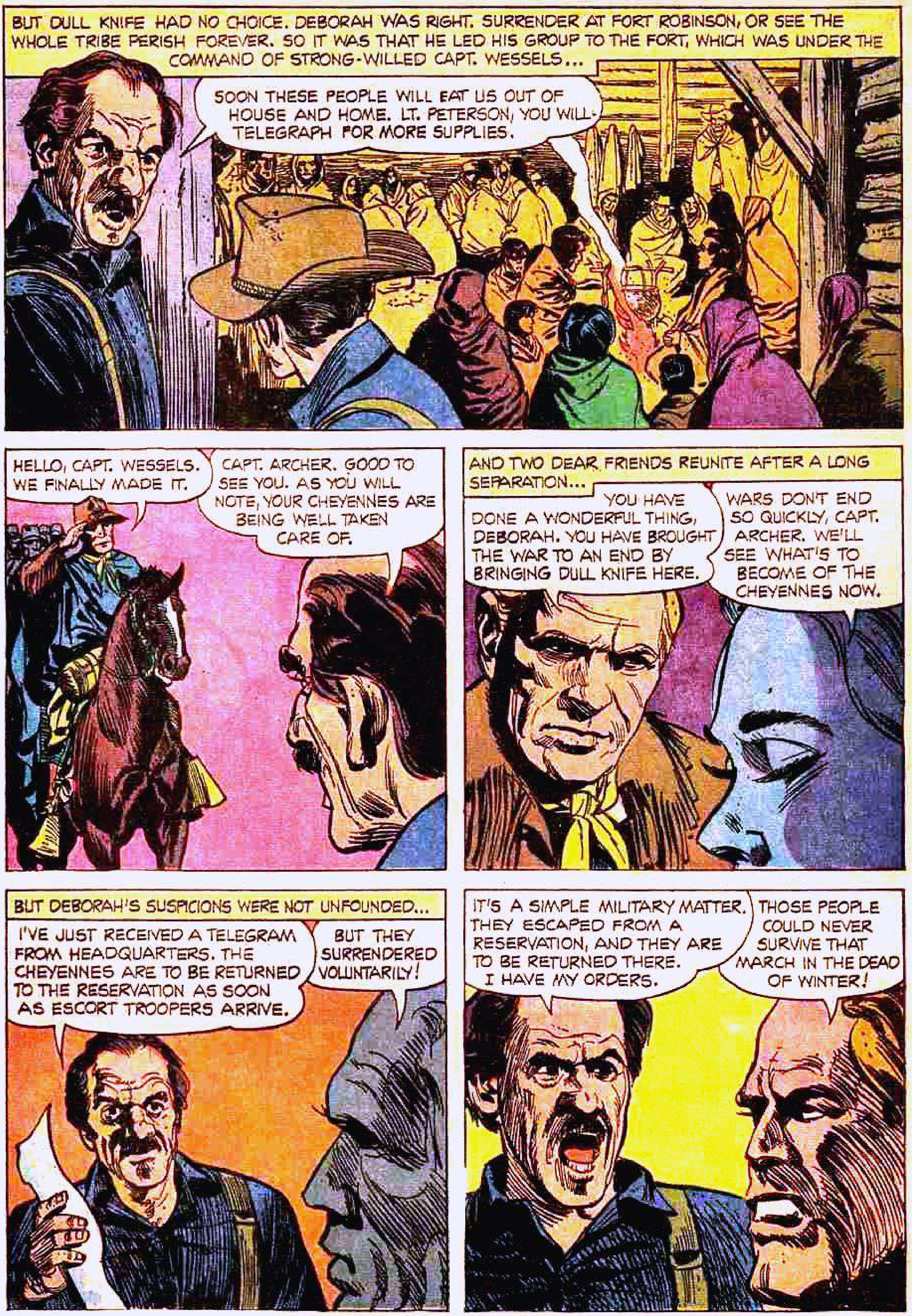
EVERYONE RAN FOR THE SAFETY OF THEIR TOWN. AND THERE HADN'T EVEN BEEN A SHOT FIRED BY THE LONE INDIAN, WHO WAS BY THIS TIME LONG GONE. SO ENDED WHAT WAS TO BECOME HUMOROUSLY KNOWN FAR AND WIDE AS THE HEROIC BATTLE OF DODGE CITY!
MEANWHILE ARCHER AND HIS MEN ARRIVED WHERE THEY COULD SEEK HELP...
I WAS BEGINNIN' TO THINK WE WERE THE ONLY PEOPLE IN THE WORLD!
AND, THE CHEYENNES HAD REACHED THE EDGE OF THEIR PRISON, RIMMED BY THE STEEL RAILS OF THE SANTA FE. THERE SEEMED TO BE NO WAY OF CROSSING WITHOUT RAISING AN ALARM...
BUT ARCHER DIDN'T GET THE HELP HE HAD EXPECTED...
LT. ESSEX, LOOK AT THIS TELEGRAM. I CAN'T GET SUPPLIES OR REINFORCEMENTS! AND THE CHEYENNES COULD CROSS THOSE TRACKS ANY TIME NOW!
I DISAGREE WITH YOU, CAPT. ARCHER! NOBODY COULD CROSS THOSE TRACKS WITHOUT MY MEN SPOTTING THEM!
THE CHEYENNES COULD CROSS THEM! I'LL HAVE TO SEND OUT MY OWN PATROLS--ON BOTH SIDES OF THE TRACKS!


BUT THE INDIANS WERE ALREADY MAKING THEIR MOVE...
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY WE HAVE--- PERHAPS WE CAN CROSS HERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN...
WE MUST TRY!
A TRAIN'S COMING! IT'S PROBABLY LOADED WITH SOLDIERS! MAKE EVERYONE STAY UNDER THE TRESTLE!
SHE'S RIGHT!
CAPTAIN! HERE'S A BOOK WITH MISS DEBORAH'S NAME IN IT! WE FOUND IT UNDER THE TRESTLE!
THEN THEY'VE CROSSED! GET THE TROOPS READY TO MOVE OUT IN TEN MINUTES!

THE COLD WEATHER BEGAN TO SET IN. AND THE CHEYENNES HAD EATEN ALMOST ALL THEIR FOOD...
AND BY ANOTHER FIRE...
SNOW! IF WE DON'T GET MOVING, WE'LL LOOSE THE CHEYENNES TRAIL--AND GET SNOWED IN!
WAKE UP! ON YOUR FEET! TRUMPETER! BOOTS AND SADDLES!
IT'S SNOWING!
WE AIN'T GONNA FIND 'EM NOW, CAPTAIN. THIS SNOW'LL COVER THEIR TRACKS FOR SURE!
THEY'VE GOT ONLY TWO WAYS TO GO. THROUGH THE BAD-LANDS OR LOOP AROUND FORT ROBINSON...
I'M BETTING THEY'LL MAKE THE LOOP. THAT'S WHERE THE RANCHES ARE. AND THEY'RE IN NEED OF HORSES AND FOOD!
IF YOU SAY SO, CAPTAIN...
YOU ARE WAR CHIEF. BUT IF WE FOLLOW YOUR PATH TO THE BADLANDS IT WILL MEAN DEATH. I CHOOSE TO GO WEST, WHERE WE CAN FIND FOOD AND HORSES.
THEN WE WILL SEPARATE. AND OUR PEOPLE CAN CHOOSE WHOM THEY WILL FOLLOW.


THUS, THE CHEYENNE TRIBE WAS SPLIT UP, SOME FOLLOWING LITTLE WOLF, SOME GOING WITH DULL KNIFE. LITTLE WOLF'S OLDER SQUAW, PAWNEE WOMAN, STAYED WITH HER HUSBAND, BUT IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT LITTLE BIRD, HIS YOUNGER SQUAW, COULD NOT MAKE UP HER MIND BETWEEN LITTLE WOLF AND RED SHIRT.
I MUST STAY WITH THE CHILDREN AND THE CHILDREN GO WITH DULL KNIFE...
BUT LITTLE BIRD CHOSE TO LEAVE HER HUSBAND AND GO WITH RED SHIRT!
LITTLE WOLF, I AM SORRY. I CAN ONLY SAY TO YOU THAT RED SHIRT IS NO LONGER MY SON. HE HAS BROKEN THE CHEYENNE LAW OF HONOR AMONG BROTHERS.
IT IS NOT YOUR FAULT, DULL KNIFE. SHE HAS CHOSEN. I WILL NOT LIFT MY HAND IN ANGER.
IT WAS A SAD PARTING. NEITHER GROUP REALLY BELIEVED THAT THEY WOULD LIVE TO SEE THE OTHER AGAIN...
BUT THE FOOD AND HORSES WERE NOT TO BE FOUND. RANCHERS HAD ABANDONED THEIR HOMES RATHER THAN FACE THE CHEYENNES...

ARCHER AND HIS MEN CONTINUED THEIR PURSUIT. THEN...
BANG!
IT CAME FROM THOSE HILLS! GET UP THERE!
HIS HORSE MUST HAVE COLLAPSED ON HIM. LEG'S BROKEN. BUT HE WANTED TO GET ONE LAST SHOT AT US!
CALL THE MEDICAL ORDERLY!
FIX HIM UP SO HE CAN RIDE. I WANT HIM TO DELIVER THIS NOTE TO HIS CHIEF...
THE WARRIOR RETURNED TO DULL KNIFE, CARRYING ARCHER'S NOTE...
WHAT DOES IT SAY? I CAN TALK THE WORDS, BUT I CANNOT READ THEM!
IT'S FROM CAPTAIN ARCHER. HE WANTS YOU TO SURRENDER AT FORT ROBINSON. HE PLEDGES THAT NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOUR PEOPLE!
MORE WHITE MAN'S LIES! WE ARE NOT AFRAID OF DEATH! IT IS BETTER THAN SURRENDER!
YOU SAID THAT LITTLE WOLF WOULD DIE IN THE BAD LANDS! THEN WHY LET ALL THESE PEOPLE DIE, TOO?
IF BOTH GROUPS OF CHEYENNES DIE, WHO WILL BE LEFT TO CARRY ON THE TRIBE? THERE WILL BE NO MORE CHEYENNE TRIBE!
I MUST THINK ABOUT THIS. I MUST THINK..



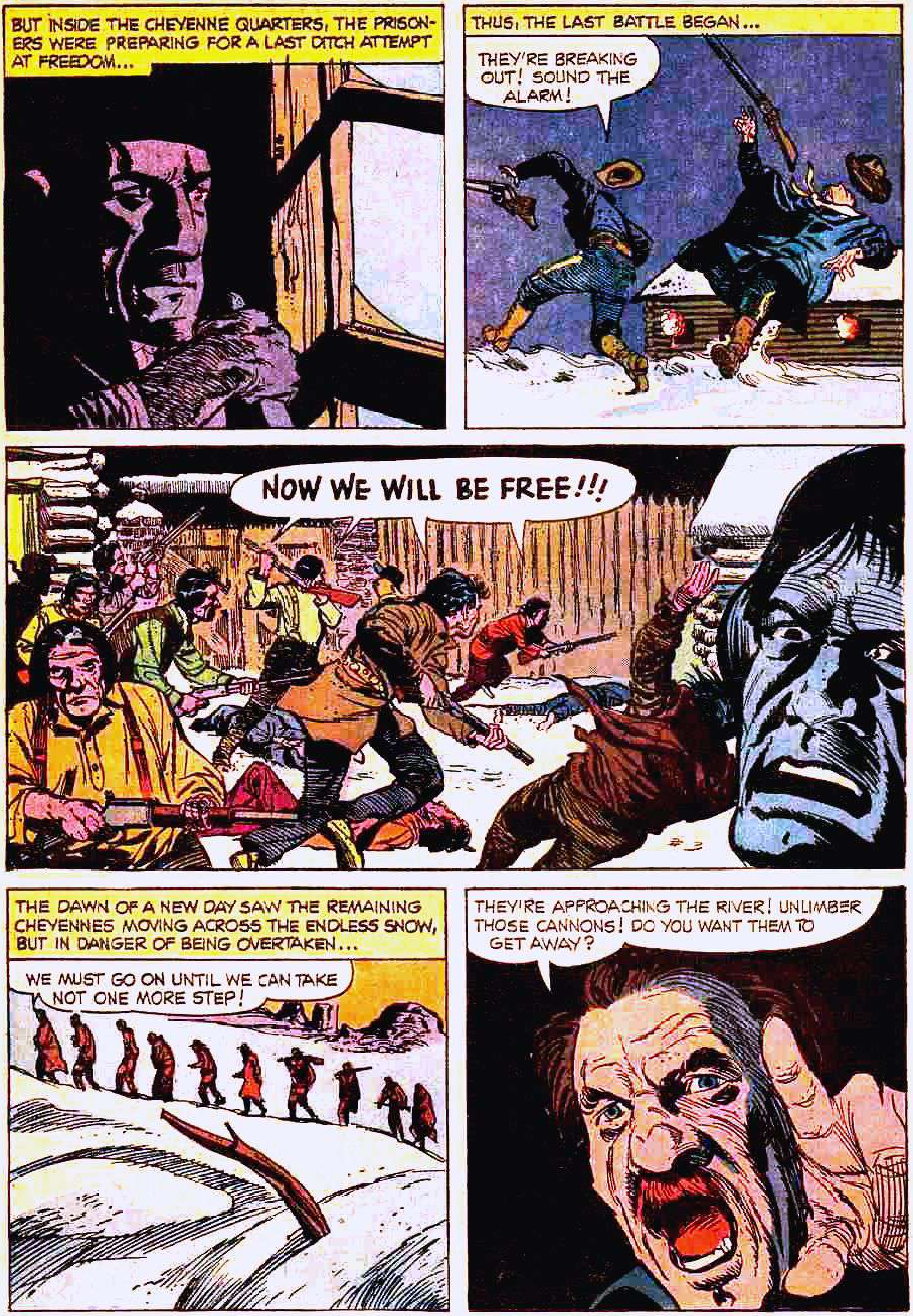
BUT DULL KNIFE HAD NO CHOICE. DEBORAH WAS RIGHT. SURRENDER AT FORT ROBINSON, OR SEE THE WHOLE TRIBE PERISH FOREVER. SO IT WAS THAT HE LED HIS GROUP TO THE FORT, WHICH WAS UNDER THE COMMAND OF STRONG-WILLED CAPT. WESSELS...
SOON THESE PEOPLE WILL EAT US OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME. LT. PETERSON, YOU WILL TELEGRAPH FOR MORE SUPPLIES.
HELLO, CAPT. WESSELS. WE FINALLY MADE IT.
CAPT. ARCHER. GOOD TO SEE YOU. AS YOU WILL NOTE, YOUR CHEYENNES ARE BEING WELL TAKEN CARE OF.
AND TWO DEAR FRIENDS REUNITE AFTER A LONG SEPARATION...
YOU HAVE DONE A WONDERFUL THING, DEBORAH. YOU HAVE BROUGHT THE WAR TO AN END BY BRINGING DULL KNIFE HERE.
WARS DON'T END SO QUICKLY, CAPT. ARCHER. WE'LL SEE WHAT'S TO BECOME OF THE CHEYENNES NOW.
BUT DEBORAH'S SUSPICIONS WERE NOT UNFOUNDED...
I'VE JUST RECEIVED A TELEGRAM FROM HEADQUARTERS. THE CHEYENNES ARE TO BE RETURNED TO THE RESERVATION AS SOON AS ESCORT TROOPERS ARRIVE.
BUT THEY SURRENDERED VOLUNTARILY!
IT'S A SIMPLE MILITARY MATTER. THEY ESCAPED FROM A RESERVATION, AND THEY ARE TO BE RETURNED THERE. I HAVE MY ORDERS.
THOSE PEOPLE COULD NEVER SURVIVE THAT MARCH IN THE DEAD OF WINTER!

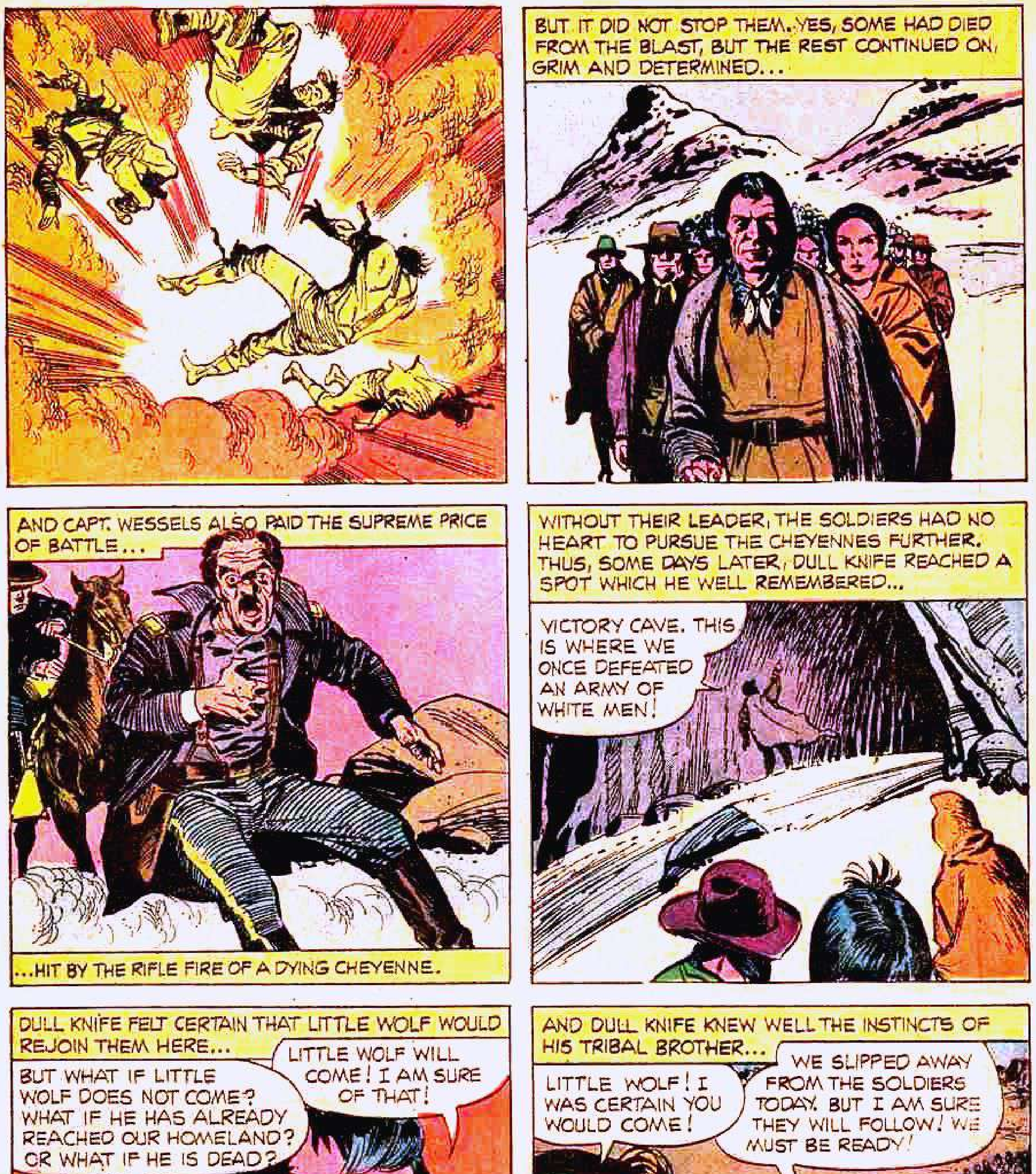
BARRACKS NUMBER TWO IS EMPTY. WE CAN PUT THEM IN THERE.
I CAN'T SEE WHY YOU HAVE TO LOCK THEM UP! WHERE COULD THEY EVEN TRY TO GO IN THIS WEATHER? IF WE DO THIS, LITTLE WOLF WILL NEVER SURRENDER!
AN ORDER IS AN ORDER! I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY. I'M IN COMMAND HERE!
DEBORAH WAS RIGHT. THE WAR ISN'T OVER YET...
DULL KNIFE, YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE WILL BE READY TO START SOUTH IN THE MORNING. ESCORT TROOPS WILL BE HERE TO ACCOMPANY YOU.
WE WILL NOT GO BACK! AGAIN THE WHITE MAN LIED TO US! WE WILL ALL DIE FIRST!
MISS DEBORAH, REASON WITH THIS MAN! I HAVE TRIED TO HAVE THEIR JOURNEY DELAYED UNTIL THE SPRING. BUT THE ORDER STANDS! PLEASE MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT!
CAPTAIN WESSELS...
THE ONLY THING DULL KNIFE UNDERSTANDS IS THAT THE WHITE MAN HAS BROKEN ANOTHER PROMISE. LIFE MEANS NOTHING TO THEM IF THEY MUST RETURN TO THE RESERVATION!
AND I SAY AN ORDER IS AN ORDER!
WHAT NOW, CAPT. ARCHER? IF THIS HAS NOT SICKENED YOUR STOMACH, THEN NOTHING WILL!
I--I'M SORRY, DEBORAH...

WHY WON'T YOU DEMAND THAT HEADQUARTERS CHANGE THE ORDER? YOU CAN DO IT!
BECAUSE I DO AS I AM TOLD! AND YOU ARE FORBIDDEN TO USE THE TELEGRAPH LINES FOR ANY MESSAGES OF YOUR OWN!
WELL, THIS IS ONE MESSAGE YOU CAN'T STOP. I HAVE A MONTH'S LEAVE COMING, AND I'M REQUESTING TWO WEEKS OF IT NOW!
IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO GET RID OF YOU!
MEANWHILE THE CHEYENNES WERE PREPARING FOR A FIGHT TO THE DEATH. THEY HAD SECRETLY RETAINED SOME RIFLES BY TAKING THEM APART AND CARRYING THEM UNDER THEIR CLOTHES. NOW THE TIME HAD COME TO USE THEM!
WHY ARE YOU LEAVING, CAPT. ARCHER? CAN'T YOU BEAR TO SEE WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN HERE TOMORROW?
PERHAPS I CAN DO MORE ELSEWHERE...YOU SHALL HEAR FROM ME SOON!
WHERE IS HE GOING?

STRANGE NOISE FROM OUTSIDE WINDOW.
TAKE OFF BOARD AND SEE!
TAP! TAP! TAP!
IT IS FOOD! BUT WHO BRINGS THIS TO US?
CAPT. WESSELS HAD ORDERED THAT NO FOOD BE GIVEN TO THE INDIANS UNTIL THEY AGREED TO LEAVE. BUT NOT ALL OF THE SOLDIERS APPROVED OF THAT ORDER...
THIS OUGHTA HOLD 'EM FOR A WHILE!
BUT THE MISSION OF MERCY WAS CUT SHORT...
TIME TO MOVE OUT!
WHO GOES THERE?
...THEY GOT AWAY IN THE DARK, SIR.
IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN! ANYONE APPROACHING THAT BARRACKS IS TO BE SHOT ON SIGHT!
AS QUICKLY AS HE COULD, CAPT. ARCHER ARRIVED IN WASHINGTON TO SEE THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD HELP HIM---SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR, CARL SCHURZ...
I'LL NEVER GET TO SEE HIM WITH ALL THESE OTHER PEOPLE AHEAD OF ME...

ARCHER WAS DESPERATE...
PERHAPS THAT JANITOR CAN HELP ME...
EXCUSE ME, PLEASE. SECRETARY SCHURZ ASKED TO SEE ME, BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET INTO HIS OFFICE. I HAVE TO REPORT BACK TO FORT ROBINSON TONIGHT.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME ?
CAPTAIN ARCHER. I THINK MR. SCHURZ HAS FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT WANTING TO SEE ME. IS THERE SOME WAY YOU CAN GET ME INTO HIS OFFICE AHEAD OF ALL THOSE OTHER PEOPLE ? I'M MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE.
FOLLOW ME.
ARCHER DID NOT REALIZE THAT THIS MAN WAS CARL SCHURZ HIMSELF!
MR. SECRETARY! I---I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU!
CARL SCHURZ
SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR
WHY SHOULD YOU RECOGNIZE ME? WE'VE NEVER MET. SIT DOWN!
ARCHER TOLD SCHURZ THE CHEYENNE STORY FROM BEGINNING TO END...
AND THEY'RE LOCKED IN THAT BARRACKS RIGHT NOW. BEING STARVED AND FROZEN INTO SUBMISSION! AND ONLY YOU CAN ORDER IT STOPPED!
ORDER IT? IN POLITICS THINGS ARE NOT THAT SIMPLE. I SHALL LOOK INTO THE MATTER. THANK YOU FOR COMING...
CAPT. ARCHER LEFT WASHINGTON WITH ALL HOPE GONE FROM HIS HEART. MEANWHILE, ALL SEEMED CALM AT FORT ROBINSON...

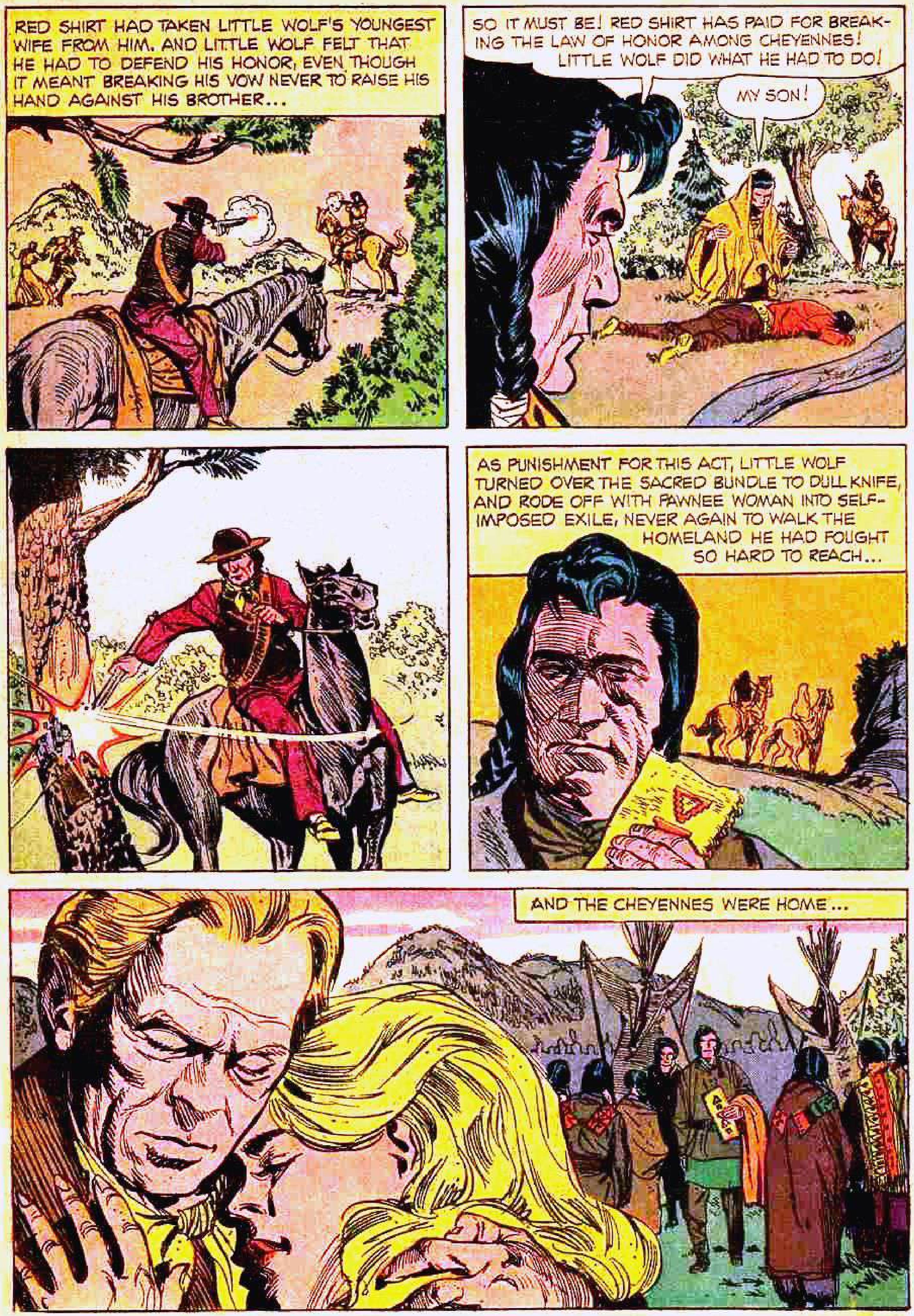

BUT INSIDE THE CHEYENNE QUARTERS, THE PRISONERS WERE PREPARING FOR A LAST DITCH ATTEMPT AT FREEDOM...
THUS, THE LAST BATTLE BEGAN...
THEY'RE BREAKING OUT! SOUND THE ALARM!
NOW WE WILL BE FREE!!!
THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY SAW THE REMAINING CHEYENNES MOVING ACROSS THE ENDLESS SNOW, BUT IN DANGER OF BEING OVERTAKEN...
WE MUST GO ON UNTIL WE CAN TAKE NOT ONE MORE STEP!
THEY'RE APPROACHING THE RIVER! UNLIMBER THOSE CANNONS! DO YOU WANT THEM TO GET AWAY?



BUT IT DID NOT STOP THEM. YES, SOME HAD DIED FROM THE BLAST, BUT THE REST CONTINUED ON, GRIM AND DETERMINED...
AND CAPT. WESSELS ALSO PAID THE SUPREME PRICE OF BATTLE...
...HIT BY THE RIFLE FIRE OF A DYING CHEYENNE.
WITHOUT THEIR LEADER, THE SOLDIERS HAD NO HEART TO PURSUE THE CHEYENNES FURTHER. THUS, SOME DAYS LATER, DULL KNIFE REACHED A SPOT WHICH HE WELL REMEMBERED...
VICTORY CAVE. THIS IS WHERE WE ONCE DEFEATED AN ARMY OF WHITE MEN!
DULL KNIFE FELT CERTAIN THAT LITTLE WOLF WOULD REJOIN THEM HERE...
BUT WHAT IF LITTLE WOLF DOES NOT COME? WHAT IF HE HAS ALREADY REACHED OUR HOMELAND? OR WHAT IF HE IS DEAD?
LITTLE WOLF WILL COME! I AM SURE OF THAT!
AND DULL KNIFE KNEW WELL THE INSTINCTS OF HIS TRIBAL BROTHER...
LITTLE WOLF! I WAS CERTAIN YOU WOULD COME!
WE SLIPPED AWAY FROM THE SOLDIERS TODAY. BUT I AM SURE THEY WILL FOLLOW! WE MUST BE READY!

THE BRAVE WARRIORS PREPARED FOR ATTACK...
WE WILL BE READY FOR THEM! AND WE WILL AGAIN HAVE VICTORY HERE!
THE ARMY WAS ADVANCING ON VICTORY CAVE, AND AMONG THEM WAS CAPT. ARCHER...
COLONEL FORSTER, I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO PARLEY WITH THE CHEYENNES.
THERE'LL BE NO PARLEYING WITH THE CHEYENNES UNTIL WE CONVINCE THEM THAT THEY MUST SURRENDER!
THE CANNONS WERE UNLIMBERED, AND THE ATTACK BEGAN...
THEY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE IN THERE. THIS IS MURDER! AND WE'RE GUILTY!
COL. FORSTER IS DETERMINED TO FLUSH THEM OUT!
IT--IT'S MR. SCHURZ!
HELLO, CAPTAIN ARCHER. I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS!
PLEASE ASK YOUR CANNONERS TO CEASE FIRE, COLONEL. I'M GOING OVER AND TALK TO THE CHEYENNES!
BUT I FORBID YOU! I'M IN COMMAND HERE!
AN IMPORTANT MAN LIKE HIM! AND HE'S TAKING HIS LIFE IN HIS HANDS!

BUT ONCE AGAIN RED SHIRT'S TRIGGER FINGER IS TOO ANXIOUS...
FOOL! HE COMES WITHOUT GUNS AND YOU SHOOT HIM!
SCHURZ'S HORSE WAS DEAD, BUT THE GALLANT MAN CONTINUED ON FOOT UNTIL HE WAS FACE TO FACE WITH THE TWO CHIEFS...
CHIEFS, I COME FROM WASHINGTON TO SEE YOU. AND I ASK YOU TO BELIEVE ONE MORE PROMISE!
MORE LIES?
YOUR PEOPLE HAVE EARNED THE RIGHT TO RETURN TO YOUR HOMELAND. I SHALL TELL MY PEOPLE THE FACTS. THEY WILL BELIEVE ME. ARE YOU WILLING TO TRUST ME? PERHAPS HERE AT VICTORY CAVE YOU HAVE WON THE GREATEST VICTORY THE CHEYENNE HAS EVER WON!
AFTER MORE TALK AND A LONG SILENCE...
WE BELIEVE THIS MAN! BUT THERE IS NO TOBACCO LEFT FOR THE PEACE PIPE.
MAYBE WE'LL START A NEW CUSTOM. HAVE A CIGAR!
SO IT WAS THAT ON A LOVELY SPRING DAY THE CHEYENNES WERE RETURNED TO THEIR HOMELAND. BUT LITTLE WOLF HAD ONE FINAL SCORE TO SETTLE...
RED SHIRT! LOOK AT ME!
THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH KILLING!
LEAVE THEM! THEY'RE IN THEIR OWN LAND NOW!


RED SHIRT HAD TAKEN LITTLE WOLF'S YOUNGEST WIFE FROM HIM. AND LITTLE WOLF FELT THAT HE HAD TO DEFEND HIS HONOR, EVEN THOUGH IT MEANT BREAKING HIS VOW NEVER TO RAISE HIS HAND AGAINST HIS BROTHER...
SO IT MUST BE! RED SHIRT HAS PAID FOR BREAKING THE LAW OF HONOR AMONG CHEYENNES! LITTLE WOLF DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO!
MY SON!
AS PUNISHMENT FOR THIS ACT, LITTLE WOLF TURNED OVER THE SACRED BUNDLE TO DULL KNIFE, AND RODE OFF WITH PAWNEE WOMAN INTO SELF-IMPOSED EXILE, NEVER AGAIN TO WALK THE HOMELAND HE HAD FOUGHT SO HARD TO REACH...
AND THE CHEYENNES WERE HOME...

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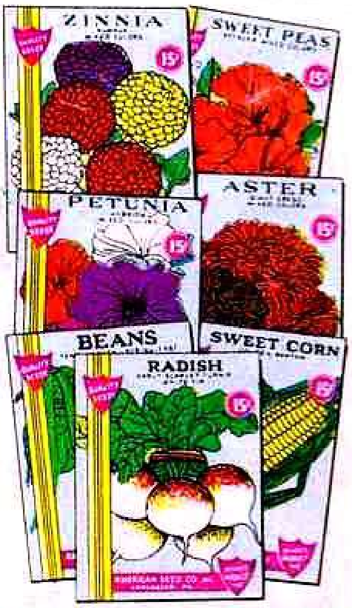

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